OH .600DY

GOODY!

MUCH CAN

WE GET

POP

BUDG DODINGSX Oliver Morosco, after a summer in Los Angeles, where he produced half down plays, has arrived in New York and will remain here two nonths. Yesterday afternoon Mr.

proces asw his new offices in the Firsteth Street, for the first time. re are many things for him to de a New York, chief among them being he presentation of at least three new lays. It is possible that he may obtain control of a theatre tie bere, but be isn't to any hurry o do so, since he finds plenty of The first play he will offer will be The Unchastened Woman," by Louis K. Anspacher. This comely-drama will be seen here in October. Next dr. Morosco will present Avery Hopwood's comedy "Badie, Love," with Marjorie Rambeau playing an im-

CUTTING "TOWN TOPICS."

CUTTING "TOWN TOPICS."

From 8 o'clock Wednesday morning until 2 A. M. yesterday Ned Wayburn, producer; Tommy Gray, author, and William R. Sill, man of all work of "Town Topics," at the Century, found no time for sieep. After the dress rehearsal they took Mr. Sill's typewriter, scissors and pastepot and went to Mr. Wayburn's of-nice and worked until 7 A. M. Thursday cutting the show down. Seven o'clock found Mr. Gray, still unformed in his dress suit, standing before the door of a printing house on Waoster Street. Teamsters and pedestrians grinned, but there he stood until 5.30, when the establishment opened. He just had to have a new programme printed for the Thursday night performance and he got it, despite the dress suit, which he wore very gracefully, by the way.

While Mr. Gray was downtown Mr. Wayburn took a walk in Centural Park and Bill Sill got out his dumbballs and went after that stomach. At 10.30 a rehearsal began which issted until 6.30 P. M. When that was over Mr. Wayburn took off his shoes, put on his slippers and had dinner with the stage manager. At 5.36 the show began and at 2 o'clock yesterday morning Messrs. Wayburn, Gray and Sill went to bed—Gray still in the dress suit.

LE BLANG GETS WAR FILMS. the Le Blang, the theatre ticket ther, has bought the rights to the image Tribune's German war picture for the States of New York. Innsylvania and New Jersey. The al includes New York City. He pects to send ten films out of town.

A BONG FOR ELMER.

wo've been asked to write another ng. A note from Elmer H. Prince, to is to sing in an amateur minstrel ow in Brooklyn next month, excesses a wish for a ballad. "I want be original," writes Mr. Prince for a song made to order for includ you write the lyrio?" Sure!

was madding round ennowhere, as the mother funed and fused to past the fine way of the control o

HUMPHREYS TO ACT.

MUMPHREYS TO ACT.

The stage of the stage of

S'MATTER, POP!"

POP MAY

WE GO AN

SOME

ICE CREAM

GET

ten a part in the new Hippodrome invited out to dine, and what do you show that just simply stood up and think he ordered? Roast beef, Laurillard and Grosamith will prosnouncer in a boxing scene in which kid Griffo and Joe Bernstein are the actor pugilists. To make a long story less cumbersome, Joe was hired, or rather engaged for the part, and now he has decided to chuck the rough stuff and spend the remainder of his days following in the footsteps of Shakespeare, Irving et al.

GOSSIP.

invited out to dine, and what do you think he ordered? Roast beef, Laurillard and Grosamith will produce "The Road to Happiness" in London.

Mile. Jeanne Cartier of the Theatre Marigny, Paris, is here to dance in the new Winter Garden show.

Denman Maley will play the Hitch-rock role in a film version of "The Red Widow."

Edgar Selwyn strained his back playing tentis and expects to have to go to bed for two weeks.

syright, 1818, Proce Publishing Co. (H. T. Bro

FIFTY DOLLARS

FOR SPEEDING!

BE AN OPTIMIST!

GOSSIP.

DOORGOOGREGORANGE OF THE TOTAL OF THE TOTAL

EVENING WORLD PUZZLES OBSCIOLAR DE CONTRACTOR DE CON

"My Lady" Garter," which was to have opened at the Booth recently and didn't, is to play Syracuse and Washington soon. It will come to New York later.

Elisabeth Marbury has appointed Walter F. Wanger as general manager in her theatrical department. Mr. Wanger founded the Dartmouth Dra-

IT'S A GRAND OLD NAME.

Nat Royster of the Morosco advance forces became the father of a boy yes-terday. Mrs. Royster is known on the stage as Avita Sanchez. She is at present in Portland, Me., where her husband conducted a musical stock company all summer. Now comes the interesting part. The baby has been named Dudley, after a certain person.

A FEW LEAKS

Two members of the negro minstrel troupe had a fight last night after the show and one received a few leaks from a razor.—Hodgeville (Mo.)

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "My father sang first base in grand

ing order to the contract of t

THERE YOU ARE . L

YOU GOTTA ADMIT

THIS BOILER CAN

TRAVEL .

go to bed for two weeks.

P. D. Burns, the Reliance Film Company's Wyoming cowboy actor, writes poems now and then. They'll stand for that stuff down East, you

Jules Delmar has resigned as man-ager of the National Theatrical Ex-change and Paul Benedict has suc-ceeded him. The Messrs Shubert are interested in this concern. Alice Putnam has returned from Spain. She was abroad a year, but did no action.

did no acting.

Alf T. Wilton hears that Wilfrid Douthitt, baritone of "The Lilac Domino" last season, has enlisted in the

Association

SIX-YEAR-OLD Columbus boy

lanation.
"Why in the world did you want to poke a peanut up your ness, any-now?" she asked. "Well," replied the boy in self-

THE DAVIS COOD STODIES & Princeton went down to the station to THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

Planned to Reciprocate.

IF HE HADN'T BOOSTED

CLOVER

ME OVER HERE, I'D

THIS FOUR LEAF

NEVER HAVE FOUND

defense, "that's the way elephants eat them,"—Indianapolis News. ELL, what can I do for you, Sam?" asked Jones as the colored walter who usually served him at the restaurant en-

tered his office.
"I got a chance to change man p'sition, boss. Kin yo' say a good word fo' me? Say I'se hones' an' sich?"

"I know, of course, that you're a good waiter Sam, but how do I knew you're honest?"
"Well, jes' say yo' think I'se hones'. Dat'll do

"All right, Sam; anything to oblige "Thank yo', boss, thank yo' very much. When yo' come ovah to-mor-row be sure to sit at man table. I'll give yo' a sho't check."—Pathfinder.

Sophistication.

MAYOR RIDDLE of Atlantic dinner to a toast to the summer girl.

"There's a lot of false cynicism devoted to the summer girl," he said.
"She is made out to be very worldly
and sophisticated, but as a matter of

and sophisticated, but as a matter of fact, the average summer girl is as innocent as a little child.

"But most people would have us believe that that was a typical summer girl to whom a young man said on the beach in the moonlight: "You're not the first girl I've klased by any manner of means, you

"'And at that,' she answered.
'you've still got a lot to learn.'"—St.
Louis Post Dispatch.

Followed an Example.

was eating peanuts. He ate them in the usual manner for a time and then poked one up his nose. Not and then posed one up his nose. Not getting the desired results in that fashion he went crying to his mother. She tried to remove the peanut, and after failing in the attempt, called a physician. After the peanut was removed, the physician had gone and things settled down to some extent, the mother begun to demand an explanation.

Englishman, who was a direct

In Good Company. HEN Prof. Walter Rainigh, an

Princeton went down to the station to room meet the distinguished visitor and escort him to his rooms. Prof. Root did not know Prof. Raleigh, but he took a

looked like him, he said:
"I beg your pardon, but am I addressing Walter Raleigh?"
The man looked at him for a mo-

(HURRAY!

I CAN

SEE THE

BALL

GAME

Real Generosity.

ter she was led to the altar her for-mer mistress met her on the street. Lizzle was dressed in deepest mourn-

the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Shortly af-

black?"
"It's for poor Mike, my furret husband," answered Lizzie. "When he died O! wuz that poor Ol couldn't but O! said if iver O! could O! would, an' TER six months of widdwhood.

the crowd that got off the train.

Walking up to a man that he thought

the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Shortly af-His Unlucky Discovery.

BLASTING CO.

Callahan-

INEVER saw such a superette tious fellow as Bixby." "What's his latest?"

"Why, he's been trying all morning to prove that 1915 is an unlucky year. He's manipulated the figures 1-9-1-5 with addition, subtraction, multiplication, division and rule of threa!"

"What has he found that seems un-lucky?"
"Nothing except that when he add-

ed 1-9-1-5 together and subtracted the total 16 from 1915, it left 1899."

"And that was the year he mar-ried."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not the Real Thing. YMAN P. STEARNS, the new

manager of the Senate restaurant, said the other day, in reponse to a compliment on his cran-

erry sauce: 'My cranberry sauce is made from a New England recipe. Hence it is the real thing. Boside New England cranberry sauce, any other kind seems unreal—as unreal as Sothern's

pistol shot.

"Once in the third climax of a play, the elder Sothern's pistol missed fire in his hand. At that critical moment, however, the great actor's presence of mind did not desert him.

"Bangi' he shouted, at the top of

'Bang!' he shouted, at the top of his lungs.
"And the villain immediately fell dead."—Washington Star.

The Cook Crook.

DITH WHARTON, the novelies, was talking in New York about French housekeeping. "The one drawback," she said, 's that your cook does your marketing. She markets for cash, too. The re-sult is a very frank kind of chest-

ing.

"I once said to a cook in Paris:

"'Now, if you are strictly honce.
I'll give you five france extra at each month's end. What do you say?

"The cook hesitated, then she as wered:

"I'll think it over carefully, mean, and let you knew my this evening."



WHAT STATE IS THIS?

AM & GOING

NURSE?

TO GET WELL

day there are only two pictures representing the name of a State, what each picture represents, write the words down, arrange them in uence that will form the name of a State, and look in next Tuesday's g World and see if the State you found is the right one. Thursday's me CALIFORNIA. 1, "ugh;" 2, knse; 3, four; 4, calls. Rearranged.









THAT'S GOOD!)

OLD EYESORE AUNT ABIGAIL

GANE US LAST

CHRISTMAS IS

OUT OF THE ,S

AT LAST THAT

MAMA- I FELL

DOWN AND

BROKE YOUR

CUT-GLASS

PITCHER



By C. M. Payne